

inspired by motives of personal revenge. It is now known that at least two of the jurors had their minds wholly or partly made up when they heard Stokes's story on the witness stand. The evidence of Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad had little influence on the ultimate result of the trial.

Only one ballot was taken. Eleven jurors were for acquittal and one voted guilty. This juror changed his vote voluntarily. The only reason, apparently, why the juror remained but an hour is that all twelve were full of confidence and wanted to rid themselves of some of it before returning to the jury box with the verdict.

STOKES'S TESTIMONY DAMAGED PROSECUTION MOST.

After the jurors had returned their verdict they adjourned in a body to a restaurant near the Criminal Courts Building and talked freely of the case. All of them knew reporters were present, and none of them seemed to care. Each and every juror declared that he believed he had done his full duty as a citizen in acquitting the show girl.

John F. Plomer, the foreman, voiced the sentiments of his eleven associates when he said that Stokes was largely the issue in the trial. The millionaire jeopardized his own object in every move he made, and his testimony was more damaging to the prosecution than to the defense. As a matter of fact, the defense could have done almost at the end of the presentation of the prosecution's case and got a verdict of acquittal.

"Only one ballot was taken," said Mr. Plomer, "but for the fact that one of the jurors wanted to feel his way, that ballot would have been unanimous for acquittal. As it was, the juror got up and expressed himself as favorable to acquittal as soon as he found the other eleven thought that way."

"Personally, I made up my mind that the defendant should be acquitted at the conclusion of Stokes's testimony. I could not possibly believe a man who created such a shocking letter as that confession of Lillian Graham, which was introduced in evidence. I cannot believe any woman could write such a letter under compulsion."

MILLIONAIRE'S MOTIVE WAS PLAINLY REVEALED.

"That's right," chorused nearly all the jurors.

"If I had any idea that Mr. Stokes was accused by the district judge of civic duty in prosecuting those girls," Mr. Plomer continued, "I would have given him evidence more consideration. But it was plain to me and my associates that his motive was revenge."

"I was deeply gratified, at the close of the trial, to learn that all the fellow jurors shared my sentiments about Stokes. I had naturally expected that there would be some divergence of opinion among twelve men, and the fact that such a condition arose proves how strong a witness Mr. Stokes was against himself."

"The jury couldn't help taking notice of the fact that two of Mr. Stokes's high priced lawyers were in the courtroom every day to see that the district attorney did not get the best of the case. Of considerable expense, and his personal counsel to the Pacific coast to gather evidence against the character of one of the defendants. It was a case of unlimited money against these girls, who had nothing but their own stories."

"Stokes," said another juror, "was a man of my age. I had daughters at home and they are visited by young girls. If one of these young girls should prove weak, I should consider it my duty to talk to her as a father. I doubt if Stokes would see his duty lying in that direction."

"Canaille!" said a third juror in referring to Stokes, which indicates that he considers Stokes not only a contemptible individual, but a whole mob or collection of undesirables.

SHOOTING DID NOT ENTER THE DISCUSSION.

It was noted by all who heard the jurors talking about the case and their deliberations that none of them appeared to pay any attention to the fact that W. E. D. Stokes was shot in the apartment of Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad on a day last June. The actual shooting was not mentioned.

The high priced counsel, referred to by Foreman Plomer, were Judge William M. K. Oltott and Terence McManus. Mr. Stokes was reported to be in a favorable condition to-day, but not out of danger by any means, Dr. Thornley, speaking of his patient, said:

"While his physical state is very good, considering the severe operation through which he passed, and he is cheerful and optimistic, secondary and dangerous symptoms might develop at any minute. That is the reason we are keeping the verdict from him and are not allowing him to see the newspapers."

"He will ask for the papers, after the day, as he has asked for them every day, but he will be satisfied when we tell him he is not strong enough to read yet. Mr. Stokes is a sensible man and takes the advice of his doctor religiously. We are going to keep the news of the verdict from him for several days. He has not inquired about the trial since he was taken ill."

ETHEL CONRAD WILDLY HYSTERICAL AFTER VERDICT.

The verdict of the jury was returned at 4:15 o'clock yesterday evening when the two defendants were almost nervous wrecks after an hour's wait on the jury and several hours in the courtroom during which they had heard themselves denounced in unmeasured terms by the prosecutor. Neither of them was hopeful of better than a disagreement, although their lawyers had assured them the chances were in their favor.

When Foreman Plomer announced that the jury had decided to acquit, Ethel Conrad, who has been unconscious and even faint throughout the trial, became wildly hysterical, while Lillian Graham, whose emotional outbursts had halted the proceedings several times, was calm and quiet.

Miss Conrad's screams could be heard all over the court house. When the first of hysterics passed she fainted.

"KEEP AWAY; DON'T SHOOT," SAYS MISS GRAHAM.

Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad were the two happiest girls in New York City to-day, at least that is what Miss Graham told the newspaper men when they went to see her in the office of her attorney, Clark E. Jordan. Miss Conrad was not there to speak for herself, being home with

mamma and a bad attack of nervous reaction.

Miss Graham, however, said she had her shooting partner's proxy to do any talking necessary about the perfectly grand and glorious verdict those darling twelve jurors—on, now she would like to hug them all—rendered when they acquitted her and her friend.

"I haven't much to say," rattled on Miss Graham, "except that Ethel and I are just too happy for words and feel that we have been vindicated by a jury of twelve, lovely, perfectly grand men. We really never lost confidence at all, although it was terrible at times to hear that man Stokes and the District Attorney, Mr. Buckner, make those awful accusations against us when we knew there was no word of truth in them. Mr. Buckner went out of his way to be as vindictive and horrid as he could, and in spite of the fact that we were acquitted I can't think of him without a shudder."

"We are going on the stage, sometime, I suppose. At least, I am, but not right away. I have several offers already, very big offers, but I want to rest and forget all this, if I may."

Asked if she had any message to young girls on the verge of forming a friendship with such elderly men as Stokes, Miss Graham said:

"Tell them to keep away from old men. But if they can't keep away, they should never shoot. I have learned my lesson and I don't intend to be a victim any more."

"Do you refer to profit to be gained on the stage?" asked a rude reporter.

"No, you know I don't," snapped Miss Graham.

Mr. Stella Singleton, Miss Graham's married sister, was tugging at the girl's sleeve throughout the interview. She was in a hurry to catch the Louisiana, on which she sailed this afternoon for Paris, where her young child is living.

Mrs. Singleton refused to be interviewed.

Miss Graham said she was stopping temporarily at Miss Conrad's home in Harlem.

MRS. SINGLETON SAILS THANKING "JUST" JUDGE.

Miss Graham was at the pier to see her sister depart. The women attracted much attention and both talked freely of the acquittal of the two show girls.

Mr. Singleton said he was very just. All of us feel so much relieved after the awful strain of that trial. Why, Lillian said last night for the first time since the trial she was going to go to Paris.

"It is true that the girls are going to sue Stokes for damages. They have already talked the matter over with their lawyers. The public was on the side of the girls all the way through the trial, and the girls were acquitted largely because of the awful record of Stokes."

She said she had no plans to discuss, and Lillian Graham, standing by her, said she had not arranged for her own future either. She said that Hammett had offered Miss Conrad and herself another engagement and that they might possibly accept it, but that the deal had not been arranged as yet.

the car sped away on the way to the city jail. Here the Assistant District Attorney was called, and through an interpreter submitted Raymond to an hour and a half's rigid examination. Letters found in the man's pockets were signed "Di Donato," but had been sent to him from Lowell, O.

Later this morning Bonacker and Heratio Moude, the Renaissance milk dealer who discovered the murder, went to the endeavor to identify the suspect, but when they arrived at the sheriff's office the Italian had been released.

Bonacker asserted that he still was positive the man that had been released was the man for whom the police are looking.

The Renaissance County Board of Supervisors authorized Sheriff Cottrell to offer a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer of the Morner.

Coroner Strope has filed a statement of his findings in the case with District Attorney J. J. Connelley. The statement declares that the body of the murdered Morner, the younger of the two girls, showed conclusively that she had spent the last few minutes of her life unsuccessfully endeavoring to defend her.

SUSPECT REARRESTED BY THE ALBANY POLICE.

Samuel Raymond came to Albany after leaving Troy this morning and was picked up by a local policeman, to whom he had been pointed out, and taken to the Albany police station.

He was accompanied by Sheriff Cottrell at Troy, who said he did not want the man, and the local authorities then endeavored to ascertain if the District Attorney of Tennessee County wanted Raymond held.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Dec. 10.—For the purpose of interviewing a Pittsfield Italian who, it is believed, can give some information as to the whereabouts of Edward Donato, the supposed murderer of the Morner family, Detective Lawrence and Sheriff Cottrell, both of Troy, N. Y., came here to-day.

The officers refused to discuss the name of the man they seek and would not talk about him except to say that he was not a friend of Donato's.

COLUMBIA ENTRIES.

COLUMBIA RACE TRACK, S. C., Dec. 10.—The entries for Monday's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Two miles, 1:10. 1. The Champion, 1:10. 2. The Champion, 1:10. 3. The Champion, 1:10. 4. The Champion, 1:10. 5. The Champion, 1:10. 6. The Champion, 1:10. 7. The Champion, 1:10. 8. The Champion, 1:10. 9. The Champion, 1:10. 10. The Champion, 1:10.

SECOND RACE—One mile, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

THIRD RACE—One mile, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

FOURTH RACE—One mile, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

POLICE CLUBBERS KEEP SANKLAUS OUT OF ONE HOME

William Carroll, Victim of Assault, Is Laid Up for Repairs in Hospital.

MAYOR STARTS PROBE.

Innocent Child Made Trouble for Father, Who Was Black-jacked at His Door.

Charges have been preferred to Mayor Gaynor and Commissioner Waldo against two policemen who are alleged to have brutally clubbed William Carroll, with the result that he is in Flower Hospital and his five little children are left without support. There will be no Santa Claus at the Carroll home because Carroll cannot get out of the hospital in time to tell the saint of the season about his little ones.

Carroll lives at No. 66 West Forty-sixth street. His wife died nine months ago, leaving him with five children. Mrs. Kate Taylor came to take charge of the house and the children. She was at the house last Saturday night when the clubbing incident took place. Here is what she said of it to-day:

"Mr. Carroll is a lumber inspector employed by the East River Mill and Lumber Company. He has always been a sober man and a good father to his little ones. For some time he had been sick with pneumonia and pleurisy. About 10:15 o'clock Saturday night last he said that he would walk out in the street and get some fresh air."

"About ten minutes later he came back and said to his little daughter, Julia, ten years of age, that there had been a shooting down at the corner. Then he went out again. The little girl, mistaking his meaning, thought that some one was trying to shoot her papa."

"She ran to the corner of Tenth avenue and Forty-sixth street and told a policeman that some one was trying to shoot her papa. The policeman ran for another policeman and the two came to the house and entered the kitchen. They asked where Mr. Carroll was and his other little girl, Margaret, eight years of age, ran into the vestibule and found him. When Carroll came into the kitchen the policemen asked:

"What do you want with us?" "I don't want anything, what is the trouble?" asked Mr. Carroll.

"Then he explained the situation and the policeman said he had been drinking. He said that he had not tried to explain when one of the policemen hit him in the face and knocked him down. Then both left the house. Mr. Carroll got up and followed them out in the street. He asked if he might explain the case and Policemen James A. McDonald of the West Forty-seventh street station, took a blackjack from his pocket and struck Mr. Carroll on the right temple. He was knocked unconscious. While he was down both policemen clubbed him and then took him to the station house."

He did not come back until early Monday morning, when he said he had been taken before Magistrate Herbert in the West Side Court and discharged upon the charges of drunk and disorderly conduct and using vile language. On Tuesday he was not able to get up and he was taken to Flower Hospital. Four stitches were taken in his temple and the doctors said the bones in his skull had been broken."

Mrs. Taylor wrote to Commissioner Waldo and Andrew J. Carroll of No. 28 West Forty-seventh street, wrote to Mayor Gaynor giving the facts. On the Mayor's order an investigation was started. The case cannot be pushed until Carroll gets out of Flower Hospital some time after Christmas.

FRENCH CHAMPION HERE.

Marcel Moreau Comes to Tackle the American Boxers.

When the steamship La Provence docked this morning a broad-shouldered man, surrounded by other broad-shouldered men, came down the gangplank. It was Marcel Moreau, the middleweight champion boxer of France. Marcel—the women passengers thought his first name grand, for it sounded like a certain style of hair dressing—announced that he will be in this country for about six weeks, and will just have time to stop the last ambitions of two good American boxers, who they are, but awaits acceptance.

Moreau was accompanied by his manager, Charles Millage, and was met by his American manager, Raoul Ancelet. Just to show his ability, Moreau told of shipping Walter Stanton of America last June. He said he is matched to fight Willie Lewis in Paris upon his return. After he is through with Lewis he will fight Carpenter for the middleweight championship of Europe.

HE'S NOT GOING TO ITALY.

Young Man Is Nether Boarding Steamer With Father's \$200.

Christian Puzzi's young wife in Italy will not have him with her this Christmas. He is detained at the Brownsville station, Brooklyn, by the police who matched him from two gang planks of the Cunard Paros to-day because he was about to sail for his holiday visit.

Puzzi disappeared from his home at No. 235 Broadway when he was yesterday. At the same time he left his wife and child and departed. The police told Puzzi he thought his wife and child were about to Italy to join Christ, and he was with his wife.

Police Officer Ryan went in the morning to board the ship was Puzzi. After he was taken to a cell at the Brownsville station he made a noise of protest and tried to hang himself. Doctors were called from St. Mary's Hospital, and they said he hadn't hurt himself in the least.

Police Victim and His Children, Who Won't See Any Santa Claus



BICYCLE RACE.

(Continued from First Page.)

than throwing riders out of condition was putting them in finer trim for the final heart-breaking hour to-night.

During the afternoon Moran shouldered most of the task plugging, and that many to believe that the champion was saving himself for one desperate effort to overhaul Clark late in the afternoon or in the early evening. This belief was strengthened by the fact that Clark, too, allowed Fogler to hold up that team's end, and in other ways there was every indication that the final hours of this last six-day race in the Madison avenue track would be marked by a hair-raising duel of speed between Kracker and his Australian rival.

It was not denied by the Kramer supporters that the diminutive Australian held an immense advantage, but they were by no means disheartened. They simply said: "Wait," and the crowd did keenly expect a sensational sprint.

By one of the fastest sprints ever seen in a six-day race, Jackie Clark of Australia and his partner, Joe Fogler of Brooklyn, gained a lap on the other teams this morning. The sprint started at 1 o'clock and lasted only three minutes. Clark getting the lap after circling the track eight or ten times.

Clark started the trouble by making a fast jump on the Madison avenue turn, yards. Fogler made a pretty pickup and increased the distance to about three-quarters of a lap. During this time Kramer was in a pocket and could not get through. Then Moran, who had been knocked unconscious by a bad fall a few minutes before, was hustled out of his bunk and placed on his wheel.

He picked up later Fogler, but before he could overcome the big lead Clark immediately overtook him, after tearing around the track at a terrific speed, managed to nail the others and gain the lap.

Moran promptly made a protest that he had not lost the lap and threatened to quit the race. The other riders also made a protest, and for a time it looked as if all the teams but Clark and Fogler would go on a strike, but Pat Powers was summoned and soon straightened out the trouble.

The 2,000 spectators were excited and yelled that Fogler and Clark had not gained a lap. Moran openly accused Fogler of a foul play and Clark of a foul play. Moran was called to order and Fogler was called to order.

There are ten teams left in the race. Just after midnight to-day the team made up of William "Teddy" Palmer of Australia and Fred "Jumbo" Wells of New Zealand was compelled to quit on account of the condition of Palmer.

CHILD SHOPPER KILLED IN STREET BY BIG AUTO.

Violet Schwartz, the eleven-year-old daughter of Andrew Schwartz of No. 50 West Forty-sixth street, was run over and instantly killed by a big automobile truck on Eleventh avenue at Forty-sixth street this afternoon.

She was crossing the street and slipped on the wet asphalt under the front wheels of the truck.

The big vehicle, which is owned by the piano firm of Kohler & Campbell, was driven by Peter J. Flannery, 230 West 46th street, the Bronx. He did not see the child until she fell and rolled under the wheels. He stopped the truck within half its length, but the child's life had been crushed out.

No one could be found afterward who had actually seen how the child fell, but it had been marketed for her mother and was returning home. Her body was carried into her home and the driver of the auto-truck was arrested and locked up in the West Forty-seventh street station.

CIGAR CAUSES CHURCH FIRE.

Fireproof Room Saves St. Thomas's Parish House from Damage.

Edmund M. Spear, sexton of St. Thomas's Church, discovered among fifty-third street, discovered among parish from the basement of the parish house in Fifty-third street, this afternoon. He was unable to find the fire from which the smoke came and called the Fire Department. Two companies responded.

The home of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was operated upon for appendicitis to-day, is directly across the street from the church and the ringing of the fire engine bells caused some anxiety in the Vanderbilt home. Traffic in Fifth avenue was checked for a brief period, while the firemen sought the source of the smoke.

They found some carpenters had been working in a drop roof room in the basement and that one of them had dropped a cigar stump in some waste material. The drop roof character of the room prevented damage to the parish house. The blaze was easily extinguished.

NAVAL MILITIA CALLED FOR SECRET ACTIVE DUTY

First Battalion Hastily Mobilized, With One Day's Rations, Aboard Granite State.

Under orders of the Governor the First Battalion, Naval Militia, began a hurried mobilization to-day on board the ship Granite State at West Ninety-sixth street. To-night the battalion, equipped for active service and with one day's rations in haversacks, will proceed to the armory of the Twenty-second engineers, Broadway and Sixty-eighth street, where they will be inspected by Adjutant-General Verbeck.

Where they are to go after that the sailors do not know, the instructions being kept a secret by naval officials.

The scene about the Granite State this morning was one of bustle. Ordnance stores and field equipment was being laid out and preparations made for any kind of service.

COLUMBIA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Selling, purse \$200; for three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs—Hibernia, 120; Turner, 6 to 1; 5 to 2 and 5 to 1; Dr. Burch, 150; J. Cook, 30 to 1; 12 to 1 and 6 to 1; second, Woodlander, 125; (Paloalto), 119 1/2; 10 to 1; even and 2 to 1; Time, 1:19 4/5. Tennessee Boy, Leon B. Elizabeth O., Outpost, Catroque, Brandoline also ran and finished as named.

SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, six furlongs—Slate, Grump, 100; (McTaggart), 9 to 5; 1 to 2 and out, first; Queen Bee, 100; (Turner), 8 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, second; Jawbone, 119 (Hopkins), 170 1/2; 4 to 1 and 1 to 3; third, 119 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Flannery, 130 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, second; Sir Edward, 128 (Grand), 7 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2; third, 119 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Billy Barne, Chilton Square, Horace E. Star, also ran and finished as named.

THIRD RACE—Selling, purse \$200; for three-year-olds and up; six furlongs—Joe Rose, 128 (Hopkins), 6 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Flannery, 130 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, second; Sir Edward, 128 (Grand), 7 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2; third, 119 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Billy Barne, Chilton Square, Horace E. Star, also ran and finished as named.

FOURTH RACE—Selling, purse \$200; for three-year-olds and upward; one mile—Haldeman, 95 (Scurvin), 5 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Semi Quaver, 100; (Turner), 7 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2; second; Ohio, 105 (Hopkins), 7 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2; third, 119 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Flannery, 130 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, second; Sir Edward, 128 (Grand), 7 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2; third, 119 1/2; 4 to 1; 1 to 2 and out, first; Billy Barne, Chilton Square, Horace E. Star, also ran and finished as named.

DR. CAILLE TAKES BRIDE.

New York Physician Is Married in Quaker City.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10.—Dr. August Caille, seventy-five years old, of No. 73 Madison avenue, New York, and Miss Rita E. Seibold, who gave her age as thirty-five years, and her address as No. 101 West One Hundred and Ninth street, New York, were married by a Methodist Episcopal minister at a hotel there to-day.

The couple called at the Marriage License Bureau in Philadelphia City Hall together and immediately went to the hotel for the ceremony after the license was issued.

BLAZE THREATENS GIRLS.

Flee, Fearing Explosion, When Spark Lights in Laboratory.

A spark from a tar-boiling furnace in front of No. 304 West Fifty-fifth street flew into the second-story window of the building to-day and started a fire in the laboratory of F. K. Jones, which occupied the place made a rush for the street, knowing there was danger of an explosion among the chemicals and drugs.

An alarm was turned in promptly, and the firemen were on hand before the blaze had gained any headway. It was confined to the laboratory.

SUNDAY'S JUAREZ ENTRIES.

FIRST RACE—One mile, selling, 1:10. 1. The Champion, 1:10. 2. The Champion, 1:10. 3. The Champion, 1:10. 4. The Champion, 1:10. 5. The Champion, 1:10. 6. The Champion, 1:10. 7. The Champion, 1:10. 8. The Champion, 1:10. 9. The Champion, 1:10. 10. The Champion, 1:10.

SECOND RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

THIRD RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

FOURTH RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

FIFTH RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

SIXTH RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

SEVENTH RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

EIGHTH RACE—One mile, selling, 1:00. 1. The Champion, 1:00. 2. The Champion, 1:00. 3. The Champion, 1:00. 4. The Champion, 1:00. 5. The Champion, 1:00. 6. The Champion, 1:00. 7. The Champion, 1:00. 8. The Champion, 1:00. 9. The Champion, 1:00. 10. The Champion, 1:00.

LA PROVENCE HERE AFTER RIDING THE BIG WAVE BUMPS

French Liner Brings Mrs. William A. Clark and Other Notables for Winter's Stay.

The steamship La Provence of the French line came into her dock, to-day, and the passengers told of a stormy passage. Tuesday night a big wave broke the forward rail on the boat deck.

Among the notables aboard was Mrs. Clark, wife of Senator William A. Clark of Montana. She was accompanied by her two daughters, Andie, nine years old, and Hugues, five years, and her sister, Mrs. Amelie Hoyt, wife of E. S. Hoyt of Los Angeles. Senator Clark went down the bay in a revenue cutter to meet his family. They had been abroad since